Topps
COMICS
3
OF 3
$2.95 US
$4.15 CANADA
SUGGESTED FOR DEMENTED READERS
JASON
VS
LEATHERFACE
"FACE OFF"
NANCY COLLINS
JEFF BUTLER
STEVE MONTANO
SIMON BISLEY
DIRECT SALES
00311
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BISLEY 95

FACE OFF
HELP ME GET GRANDPA DOWN-STAIRS FOR SUPPER, JASON--
EASY, NOW--
LEATHERFACE! HEADS UP! I'M SENDING GRANDPA DOWN!

HOPE YOU'RE IN THE MOOD FOR SOUL FOOD--I FIXED COOTER PIE TONIGHT!
GO WASH YOUR HANDS ONCE YOU'VE FINISHED GETTIN' GRANDPA SITUATED, LEATHERFACE.
UHN!
LEATHER-FACE!
YOU'VE BEEN READIN' MY FUNNY BOOKS AGAIN, HAVEN'T YOU?!?
DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN'T DO IT! THEM'S YOUR FINGER-PRINTS ALL OVER THE COVER!

WHAT'D I TELL YOU ABOUT READIN' MY FUNNY BOOK? HUH?!? HUH?!?
YOU STUPID OR SOMETHIN', BOY?
FWOP
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY YORE EVER GONNA LEARN TO STAY AWAY FROM WHAT'S MINE--!
AND THAT'S IF I MAKE SURE YOU DON'T--
--FORGET YORE LESSONS!
UHHH! UHHH!
WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU, YORE GONNA NEED A LEATHER BODY-SUIT TO GO WITH THAT DAMN MASK OF YOURS!
HEY, NOW--!?!
WHAT D'YOU THINK YORE DOINNN?

KRASH
MISTER, YOU JUST OPENED YOURSELF ONE DAMN BIG CAN OF WHUP-ASS!
HITCH! NOT AT THE DINNER TABLE!
EEYYYY YAAHH!
THEEK
HOW Y'LIKE THAT, HOCKEY HEAD?

OHHH, SHIT!
BUBBA! QUICK! GO GET YOUR SAW!
COOK! LEATHER-FACE! HELP!
GIT THIS CRAZY YANKEE OFFA ME!
THIS WOULD HAVE TO HAPPEN JUST BEFORE WE SIT DOWN TO EAT!

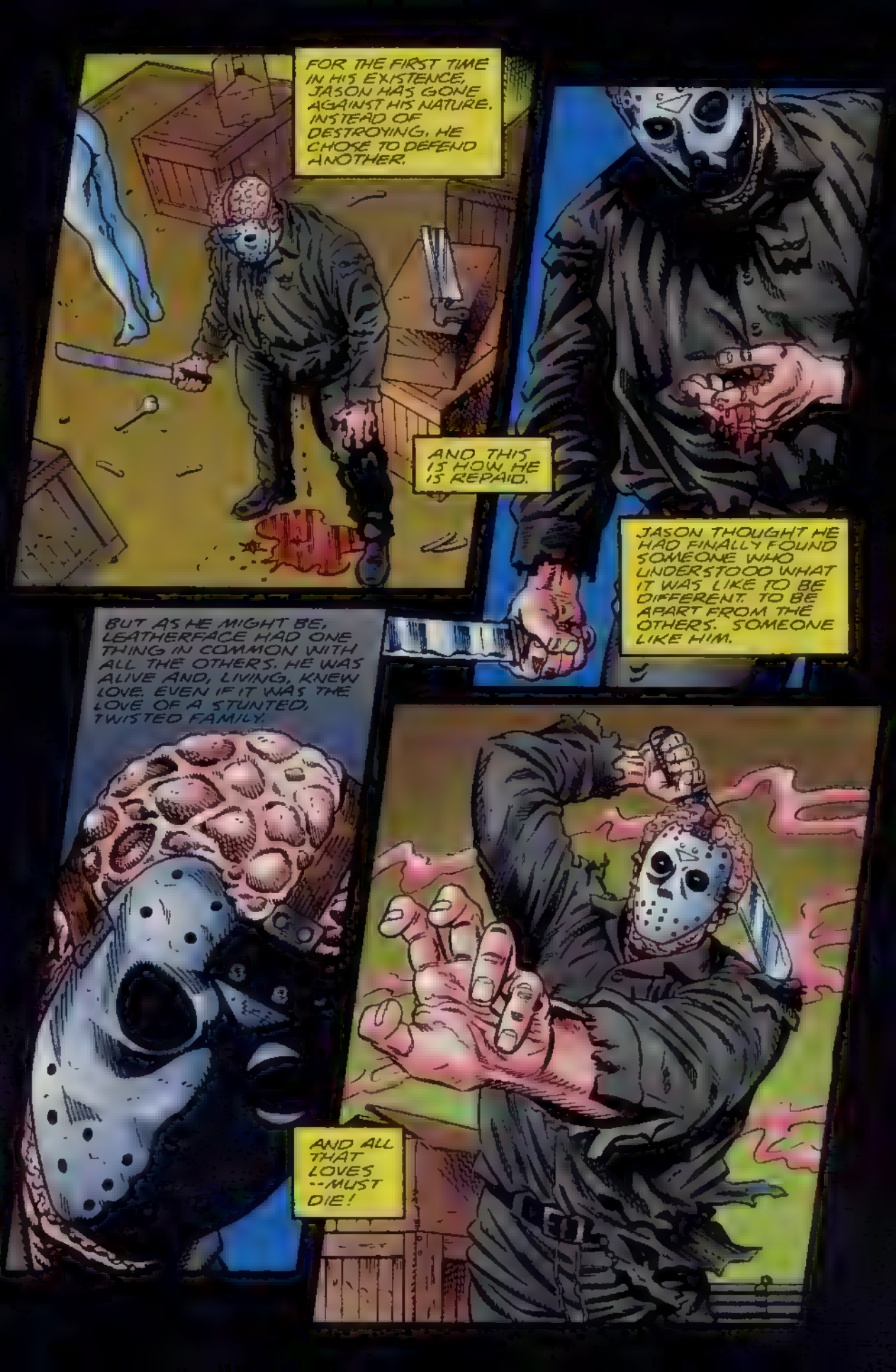
shwuk
LEAVE MY BROTHER ALONE, YOU!
WAY TO GO, COOK! YOU SHOWED HIM HOW THE COW ATE THE CABBAGE — AWRIGHT!
THUNK
CHUNK

WHOOO OAAA!
YOU WOULD HAVE TO GO START SOMETHING!
SLAM
THAT SHOULD HOLD THE SUMBITCH...
KISS THE COOK
BLAM

JASON--THIS IS ALL JUST A BIG MISUNDERSTANDIN'...
I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN' BY IT, BIG FELLER, HONEST I DIDN'T!
LOOK... CAN WE TALK?
I GUESS THAT MEANS NO, HUH?
RRRUP RRRUP RRRUP

RRRUPP
UHHHN! UHHHN- UHHHN!
RRRUPP-
RRRRUP

GIT 'IM, LEATHERFACE! GIT THAT SUM-BITCH!
RRUP!
ARRH!
RRUP
RRUP!


FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS EXISTENCE, JASON HAS GONE AGAINST HIS NATURE. INSTEAD OF DESTROYING, HE CHOSE TO DEFEND ANOTHER.
AND THIS IS HOW HE IS REPAID.
JASON THOUGHT HE HAD FINALLY FOUND SOMEONE WHO UNDERSTOOD WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO BE DIFFERENT. TO BE APART FROM THE OTHERS. SOMEONE LIKE HIM.
BUT AS HE MIGHT BE, LEATHERFACE HAD ONE THING IN COMMON WITH ALL THE OTHERS. HE WAS ALIVE AND, LIVING, KNEW LOVE. EVEN IF IT WAS THE LOVE OF A STUNTED, TWISTED FAMILY.
AND ALL THAT LOVES --MUST DIE!

RRRP
RRRUPPP
KISS THE COOK
RRR
P
RRRUPPP
RRPPP

RRRRRUP
SKREE
VRIP
UHHHHNN!
AAHHHH

THUNK
YOU RECKON HE'S DEAD?
HE'S GOT BRAINS LEAKIN' OUT HIS EARS! HOW THE HELL COULD SOMEONE BE ALIVE AND HAVE THAT HAPPEN?
NO HARM IN MAKING SURE. HE WASN'T NO EASY KILL THAT'S FOR DAMN SURE.
WHAT DO WE DO WITH 'IM NOW?
I DUNNO -- EAT 'IM, I GUESS

NO, THAT JUST DON'T SEEM RIGHT.
JASON WAS A GOOD OLE BOY--
--MEBBE HE DIDN'T HAVE NO MORE SENSE THAN TO GET HIMSELF WRAPPED UP IN FAMILY MATTERS HE DIDN'T HAVE NO BUSINESS IN, BUT HE WAS MORE THAN JUST MEAT.
IT WOULDN'T BE PROPER TO DRESS 'IM OUT AND COOK 'IM LIKE THE REST..
'SIDES, SOMETHING TELLS ME HE'S TOUGHER'N A CHEAP STEAK!
NO, WE'LL GIVE 'IM A PROPER SEND-OFF. JUST LIKE THE ONE WE GAVE COUSIN EMERY AFTER YOU LOST YOUR TEMPER WHEN HE BEAT YOU AT CHECKERS AND YOU STOVE IN HIS HEAD.
WITH THAT TWO-BY-FOUR
HE SHOULDN'T HAVE LAUGHED AT ME.
HITCH, YOU AND LEATHERFACE GET HIM READY TO GO. I'LL GO SEE IF I CAN FIND SOMETHING TO WEIGH HIM DOWN--AND NO LOLLYGAGGIN'!
NOW I CAN GET TO SEE WHAT THAT SUCKER WAS HIDIN' BEHIND THAT DAMN MASK OF HIS.
NNNNHN!
ARE YOU TELLIN' ME "NO", BOY?

WELL, ER, I GUESS YOU GOTTA POINT THERE, BUBBA--
MAN'S GOT A RIGHT TO HIS PRIVACY...
'SIDES, IT LOOKS LIKE THE MASK'S GROWN TO HIS FACE, ANYWAYS.
LATER THAT EVENING:-
DAMN, THIS SUCKER'S HEAVY!
IF YOU ASK ME, THIS IS JUST A WASTE OF PERFECTLY GOOD MEAT! WE COULD ALWAYS MAKE JERKY OUTTA HIM.
NO ONE'S ASKIN' YOU, HITCH!
I JUST COULDN'T BRING BRING MYSELF TO SERVE POOR JASON HERE UP IN A STEW. THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, HITCH! YOU NEVER THINK ABOUT OTHER FOLKS'S FEELINGS!

I GUESS THAT'S ABOUT IT.
DOES ANYONE HAVE ANY LAST WORDS THEY'D LIKE TO SAY OVER THE BODY?
YEAH--ROT IN HELL, DICKWEED!
SPLASH
YOU ARE SO UNCOUTH.
WATER. IT ALWAYS BEGINS WITH WATER. IT ALWAYS ENDS WITH WATER.
IN A WAY, JASON FINDS THE PREDICTABILITY OF HIS SITUATION COMFORTING. IT REMINDS HIM OF THE FAIRY TALES, HIS MOTHER USED TO READ TO HIM.
THEY ALWAYS BEGAN THE SAME. ALWAYS ENDED THE SAME. JUST LIKE HIS LIFE.

HE HAS SPENT THE VAST MAJORITY OF THE LAST TWENTY YEARS SEEING THE WORLD THROUGH A SCRIM OF MURKY WATER, THE SIGHT OF THE MOON, WARPED BY THE EVER-SHIFTING SKIN OF THE POND...
...REMINDS JASON OF HOME.
HOME.
HE HAS BEEN AWAY FROM CRYSTAL LAKE FAR TOO LONG. THIS STRANGE, ALIEN PLACE HAS BEEN FILLING HIS HEAD WITH EQUALLY ALIEN THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS. THINGS SUCH AS COMPASSION ...FRIENDSHIP...
THESE THINGS ARE UNNATURAL.
JASON COULD RETURN TO THE CANNIBAL'S HOUSE AND KILL THEM ALL, ONE-BY-ONE, WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE. THEN AGAIN, HE COULD HAVE SLAUGHTERED THEM AT ANY GIVEN TIME. BUT HE DIDN'T. JASON BEGINS TO WONDER WHY, BUT LOSES INTEREST HALFWAY THROUGH THE THOUGHT.
HE HAS HAD ENOUGH OF STRANGE PEOPLE AND DIFFERENT PLACES. IT'S TIME TO GO HOME.

AND HE HAS A LONG, LONG WAY TO GO BEFORE HE GETS THERE.
When Vacationing in Vermont - visit
Bite me
CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE Sucks
THE END